

Residences Protest Quality, Price of Food

Christmas Fund Committee to Raffle Radio, Provide Cheer For Desperate Country Areas

Mammoth Carnival Planned for December—Faculties May Enter Booths for Additional Entertainment

WILL HOLD TIE SALES

Committee Under Chairmanship Ed Lewis Working to Make Drive Success

If a gorgeous young irresistible stops you in the hall and asks you to buy a raffle ticket on a radio, she is one of the super-salesgirls the Christmas Fund Committee has engaged to make their campaign a success. The radio is a 1940 portable model Philco, supplied with batteries, but also capable of using A.C. current. Ed Lewis, the committee's chairman, says that the raffle is the first in a series of projects to fill the fund's pot with cash. All money raised will be used to purchase food, clothing, toys and so forth for people in the hard-up districts of the province.

Casts Polishing Performances; Contests Soon

Four Plays Entered in Inter-Class Competition

ONE WEEK FRIDAY

Inter-class plays promise to offer a variety of entertainment, from roaring laughter to intense suspense and tragedy this year. They will be presented on Nov. 29th.

Sophomores are tackling a mid-Victorian comedy, "The Family Album," by Noel Coward. One finds the family as the curtain rises properly saddened by the death of the father. Murray Kendrick plays the part of Jasper Featherwaite, the head of the house. Norma Colburn plays his wife Jane, while Fran Norris plays Tareen, the old maid who had given up her life and love for papa. Bob Black plays the black sheep bachelor, and Corwin Pine the pompous family butler. Marg Frazer, Bill Carr, Marg Ferguson and Bob Hole are also in the cast. Despite the fact that the director got married and quit, and Fran Norris has been in the infirmary, the play will be well done.

Another entirely different family story is "The House of Jukes," given by the Juniors. It is based on the lives of the notorious Juke family, criminals and delinquents for so many generations. It is an unusual semi-comical play of Kentucky. Juke (Wilson Mackenzie) wishes to marry the school teacher, Mary Case (Isobel Dean). His whole degraded family oppose this unheard of marriage. Pete Pookha plays Juke, the son, Audrey Ladler, Jezebel the mother, and Tom McDonald, Sam the father. John Aitken capably directs the play. The whole cast has had previous experience in dramatics, and they promise to offer good entertainment.

Freshmen hope to throw the audience into fits of laughter with their play, the "Teapot on the Rocks." It is the story of two helpless women trying to run a tea-room. As the title suggests, it is about to go on the rocks, but is saved by an O. Henry ending. Beverly Dahl and Shauna Little as Daisy, "sling man" to the customer, Kathleen Lind. Bill Harrison portrays the gas man, and Max Grant the grocery boy. Mary Watson directs the play.

"Still Stands the House," by Gwen Pharis, a well known Edmonton author, will be presented by the Seniors. The scene is an Alberta drought-ridden farm. The characters are the farmer, his wife, a land agent and a half-mad sister. The time, a whirling blizzard. It is a violent, intense tragedy with Max Burke, Florence Brent, Beth Rankin and Delmar Foote as the cast. Burke and Rankin have all received best actor awards in former interyear plays.



Band Practice, Lower Arts Common Room, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.

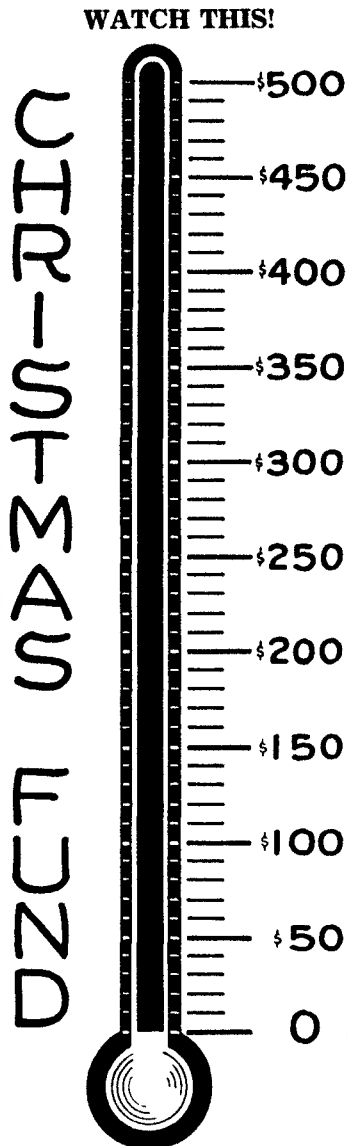
Open Forum Debate, Med. 158, Wednesday, 8:00 p.m.

Agriculture Club Dance, Masonic Temple, Thursday, 8:30 p.m.

Peace River Country Dance, Acacia Hall, Friday, 8:00 p.m.

Engineers' Banquet at Macdonald Hotel, Friday, 8:30 p.m. to infinity.

Fencing Club Party, St. Joseph's, Nov. 25.



So that students will be able to see how the efforts of the Christmas Fund Committee to raise funds are proceeding, The Gateway will publish this thermometer periodically. Help the mercury reach the top!

Dean Newton to Address Science Association Here

Agriculture Head Uses "Scientific Research: A National Resource," as Subject

WEEK THURSDAY

Dean Robert Newton of the Faculty of Agriculture will be the first speaker in this season's series of science lectures, sponsored by the Science Association of this University. His subject is, "Scientific Research: A National Resource."

Before coming to this institution, Dean Newton was a member of the National Research Council. His experience with that organization makes him well qualified on the topic of scientific research. The address will be presented next Thursday evening, November 26, in Convocation Hall. Admission charge is 25 cents for adults, 15 cents for high school students with identification cards.

Purpose of the Popular Science lectures is to stimulate interest in the progress of Science, and to link science to everyday life. Proceeds of the series are used for the encouragement of scientific research at our University, and of research by the graduate school. Another lecture is to be given in the second term. During the latter half of February, four fifteen-minute talks sponsored by the association will be given over CKUA.

Livestock From U. of A. Farm to Compete Chicago

En Route for International Livestock Exposition

WON PRIZES LAST YEAR

Shipment of eleven steers will leave the U. of A. stock farm Wednesday en route to the International Livestock Exposition at Chicago. The five Aberdeen Angus, four Hereford and two Shorthorn steers comprising the shipment will compete for the championships of their respective breed classes, and if successful, they may enter the open grand champion competition.

Stock from the University farm have in the past been very popular at Canadian livestock shows. Steers shown by the college farm have taken the grand championship in the fat stock division of the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto in 1926, '27, '31, '32, '36, '37 and '38. U. of A. stock have also been quite popular in some of the American shows in past years, as in 1927, the champion Shorthorn steer at Chicago was shown by the University of Alberta, and in 1939 the champion Shorthorn steer and reserve grand champion of the livestock show at the Golden Gate Exposition, San Francisco, was also shown by the University Farm.

It is expected this group of steers, bred and fed here, will keep up the record of prize-winners. The group will be shown at Chicago by Josh Biglands, beef herdsman, under whose capable hands this group and past prize-winners have been fed and fitted for the shows.

Film Society to Show Mayerling

Edmonton Branch of the National Film Society of Canada opens the new season on Monday, November 25th, at 8:15 p.m., in the East Theatre of the University Medical Building with the historical drama "Mayerling," starring Charles Boyer and Danielle Darrieux. Another French film, "End of a Day," is to follow on December 9th.

Present situation in France has now made possible the showing in Edmonton of some of the world's finest films. The Canadian rights for which could not be cleared, and the present season should therefore prove to be outstanding in programs presented.

To ensure this high standard, six programs will be given with a possible seventh for the annual meeting, and the membership fee has been set at \$2.00 with \$1.00 for students. No special student showings will be given this season, all meetings to be held on the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings of the month at 8 p.m.

Other features will be chosen from the following: Carnet de Bal, Escape from Yesterday, Dark Sands, Legong, Edge of the World. A splendid selection of short subjects is available.

NOTICE

Word was received late last night from Jack Walzer, manager of hockey, that arrangements have almost been completed for the entrance of the Varsity Golden Bears into the Central Alberta League. Lacombe, Camrose and Wetaskiwin have already signified their intention of participating, and word from Stettler and Red Deer is expected this morning. Complete details will be announced in Friday's Gateway.

Reporters Please Note!

Gateway reporters and would-be reporters! Your attention is called to the fact that you are not coming regularly into The Gateway office to pick up your assignments. The editorial staff would appreciate your co-operation in this matter. We will see that your assignments are made out in plenty of time with full directions. If you do not understand them, ask your editor. If you cannot handle the story assigned to you, do not wait till the last minute to let us know. Somebody else may be able to do it.

This applies to all those students who at the beginning of the year signified their intention of working on The Gateway. Drop around to the office at your earliest convenience and let us know just how we stand.

Results of Crow Experiment by Rowan Pour In

Test to Observe Behavior of Crows in Relation to Their Migratory Habits

ONE BIRD MAKES RECORD

Covers 120 Miles in Three Days—Shot By Farmer at Veteran

In spite of many difficulties, experiments are finally being carried out by Dr. Rowan on a group of young and rather bewildered crows. These crows were trapped this summer under quite unfavorable conditions, near Toftield. Due to an abundance of food, and perhaps an unforeseen increase in mental alertness on the part of these wily natives, the number of birds captured did not come up to expectations. To make matters worse, a number of crows escaped from their cages in Exhibition Park.

The purpose of these experiments, according to Dr. Rowan, is to observe the behavior of crows in relation to their migratory habits. The birds obtained are quite young, and have not acquired any habits, good or bad, from their elders because of their isolation from adult crows. For this reason, their migratory movements will be purely instinctive. Ordinarily, these birds fly south towards Kansas and Oklahoma in the fall of the year. After having a southern vacation, they return in the spring.

A group of fifty-six crows were banded and released several days ago near their old haunts at Toftield. With almost all migration completed at this time of year, these birds are on their own. About seven reports were sent in by farmers in the district who had shot the crows and returned the bands, but the birds were too near their point of release to indicate anything definite.

About three days after this one crow was shot near Veteran. This in itself is rather remarkable, said Dr. Rowan, owing to the fact that this particular bird had travelled approximately 120 miles in three days. The average distance covered by a crow is estimated to be about 30 miles in one day. This particular bird was obviously making up for lost time on his itinerary. Significant fact about this, however, is that the flight was proceeding in the correct direction. In other words, our friend was not to be fooled, and was on the right track. No definite conclusions can be reached until more observations have been made.

Prizes are being offered for information concerning these crows, a fact which is calculated to keep Dr. Rowan in touch with the objects of his experiments throughout the winter. The value of these prizes varies in relation to the importance of the specimens caught.

These experiments are made possible by a grant of \$1,500 recently given by the Rockefeller Foundation to Dr. Rowan's department. Previous tests were carried out by him in 1931, when it was found that the actual migratory habits of these birds could be affected by increasing their activity. At that time observations showed that the crows reversed their usual procedure, and flew north.

Committee Gives Sanction Air Question Before Powers; Unofficial Protest Discarded

Complain Price of Food Does Not Tally With Its Flavor

PETITION HAD LOOPHOLES

Will be Satisfied if Meals Are Made More Sumptuous

Audible complaints about the quality of residence food versus the quantity of the cost took on a more concrete form, as a petition signed by the greater majority of the resident students in Athabasca, Assiniboia and Pembina was handed in to the House Committee at Athabasca Hall recently. For some time past there has been a growing dissatisfaction on the part of many students, as they charged that the meals could be much more appetizing in view of the money paid out, in spite of increased cost of living expenses.

The petition charged that the eight per cent. increase in the cost of board was not warranted, especially since inquiries into the financial statements of the University showed a very substantial balance over the expenses incurred in the operation of the three institutions. It likewise pointed out the seeming unattractiveness of the recent menus given to the students, and advocated that a decrease in the present rate would help to counter-balance the type of meals served. Many of the petition signers had no fault to find with the food as institutional food, but they balked at paying a higher price when they failed to see an appreciative improvement in the meals over last year. In fact, many believed they were worse than the previous season's. The few students who refused to sign were principally Freshmen, who felt that they had no axe to grind—as yet. Several others were very cautious about signing their names to anything of this sort, feeling that they might be involved in unpleasantness.

According to Cecil Bridgeman, chairman of the House Committee, that body considered the complaint document full of loopholes. They felt it was unnecessary for the students to directly petition the powers that be. The matter was accordingly put in their hands, and in this way the petition became obsolete and null. Since then they have agreed to approach the Provost, Dr. J. M. McEachran, and Miss Eager, residence dietitian.

The opinions of several students chosen at random are as follows: Morris Shumatcher: "I'd be perfectly happy about the whole thing and willing to pay the same amount if only they would improve the meals."

Bill Mitchell: "Every day is a Friday as far as I am concerned. Have you ever tried cornflakes seven mornings in a row? It's awful hard on the ear drums. Home was never like this."

Pat Foster: "Not bad for residence food, but it is not worth a raise in board."

Phoebe MacLeod: "I'm sick of the food. It's even worse than last year. It's not cooked enough and tastes flat. I don't think it warrants a twenty-five raise."

Christine Wilcox: "It suited me for thirty dollars, but for thirty-two fifty—No!"

Frances Fulton: "After an absence of several years I find the victuals no better than before. Have you tried the new lemon cream pie? It consists of no lemon, no cream, and the whole thing is topped with a meringue."

Peter Leacock: "I'm perfectly satisfied with the food, but I do think the charge is too high." Later report: "I'd like to retract my previous statement. I just had the pinkiest dinner!"

Ron Goodison: "It's not worth thirty-five cents a meal. There is too much starch in the food. Meat and potatoes twice a day are too heavy, especially since we are not digging ditches."

Agnes McKinnon: "The food is all right, but it doesn't coincide with the price."

Terese Beauchemin: "There isn't enough variety. I don't think that food has gone up that amount. We could board for less outside."

Muriel Sangster: "I've tasted worse food. I signed the petition for the boys."

activity. At that time observations showed that the crows reversed their usual procedure, and flew north.

Statistician Explains Action Regarding College Addresses

Nov. 6, 1940.

The Registrar, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Sir—Many letters are being received from students advising of a change in their address due to the fact that they are attending school or college. If their permanent home residence is not changed while they are attending college, they do not need to notify this Bureau. How-

ever, if they should change their permanent home address during the school year, or if they do not return to their home address at the end of the school year, they must notify the Dominion Statistician at once. If you should receive any inquiries from students in this regard, kindly advise them of this ruling. Yours very truly, (Signed) R. H. COATS, Dominion Statistician.

Co-Ed War Work Gets Boost From Dance Proceeds

Dogpatch Dig During Sadie Hawkins' Week Surplus

MORE FUNDS NEEDED

Sponsor Radio Program Over CKUA Tuesday Afternoons

Wauneita War Workers received a grand total of fifty-five dollars and thirty-five cents donated by the Co-Ed War Club from the proceeds of the Dogpatch Dig at the Masonic Temple during Sadie Hawkins' Week. It is hoped that this money will cover expenses until after Christmas, when a raffle of some sort will be held to raise more funds.

Over one hundred of the most deliciously browned Christmas cakes have been prepared, wrapped in beautiful green cellophane, boxed in coffee tins, sewn into bags made to measure, and addressed to graduates, undergraduates, ex-students and ex-staff members of the University of Alberta serving in His Majesty's forces overseas. The Gateway photographer was seen sneaking round the House Ec lab the other night to see what he could see. Perhaps we, too, may soon see what he saw.

Cooking of these cakes was undertaken by the House Ec Department, and the money was given by the University of Alberta Alumni Association. One of our young war workers got her fingers into every phase of the cake making. She did everything from cutting up the fruit to washing the pans! Nice going, Norma.

Radio programs sponsored by the W.W.W. every Tuesday afternoon at 5:15 over CKUA have been gaining popularity in their few tryouts on the air. Dashing off a bit of music, a line or two of poetry, and a skit every broadcast of this program is devoted to a sort of dramatized summary of the troubles and the successes of the co-ed's whole-hearted endeavor to make things easier for the unfortunates of the war. Miss Tiny Van der Mark has been working in collaboration with Mr. Richard MacDonald of CKUA and Dr. Sheldon in the preparation of these interesting and peppy radio shows.

Support of the club has progressed amazingly. Girls are pearling one and knitting one on sweaters for the sailors; some are dashing up seams on "kuikers" for refugee children; while others are tying each other up in long triangular pieces of cloth—learning the elements of First Aid.

Alberta Student Receives Honor

John C. Garrett, member of the staff of the English Department of the University of Alberta, and 1937 Alberta Rhodes Scholar, has received one of the first-class honors granted in connection with the 1940 Oxford university examinations. He was among five Canadians awarded first-class standings in the recent examinations, of six awarded in the university. Mr. Garrett received his honor standing in English language and literature.

NOTICE

The Alumni Association of the University of Alberta will hold its first dance of the season at 8:30 p.m., Friday, at Inglewood Hall. Proceeds of the dance will be used to finance War Contact activities.

NOTICE

Meeting of all members of Big Block Club at the Kappa Sig House, Thursday, Nov. 21, at 7:30. Refreshments will be served. J. PANTON, Athletic Director.

THE GATEWAY



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THE existing attitude of some of the Senior Medical students toward military training can no longer be ignored. For weeks now there has been a feeling of resentment on the part of a minor section of the Meds, which feels that it should not be compelled to take an extra four or six hours a week military training in addition to their already overburdened course. This has resulted in an incident on the parade ground about which the officers have been unwilling to take any serious action. Last week, however, because of the insolent manner of several trainees, five of their number being marched before the Commanding Officer. As a result of this action it is hoped that this silent insubordination in which these few over-aged adolescent Meds are indulging will not continue.

The only ones who have any kind of a grievance at all are the sixth year Meds, who have to come from overtown hospitals to take part in parade. The question as to whether these men will be allowed exemption from military training is now under consideration. The fourth and fifth year Meds, however, are classed with other students, and the ruling of the University authorities is that any male student who is physically fit must take military training.

The situation here at Alberta is not unique. Similar occurrences are going on at other university training centres, and medical students who fail to realize that they are having something handed to them on a silver platter are causing difficulties. Quoting from the Queen's Journal, the student newspaper of Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario, which takes up the case there of the relationship between the fourth, fifth and six year Meds and the C.O.T.C.:

"The relationship between the clinical year (4, 5 and 6) and the O.T.C. has been the subject of much debate. Unfortunately, the usual procedure has been to discuss fully and forcibly the disadvantages of the existing system without mentioning the advantages.

"On the one hand, the Medical student feels the burden of an additional six or eight hours. A full time-table with extra hours of case history writing is judged heavy enough. This opinion is more fully appreciated when the number, length and weight of the curricular courses is considered. In addition, the final year is competing for internships with similar years of other medical schools, many of which are not laboring under the same handicap.

"Furthermore, the Medical student does not consider it absolutely necessary under the existing legislation to take his military training at this time. He would rather take a full month of camp in the summer than jeopardize his medical career.

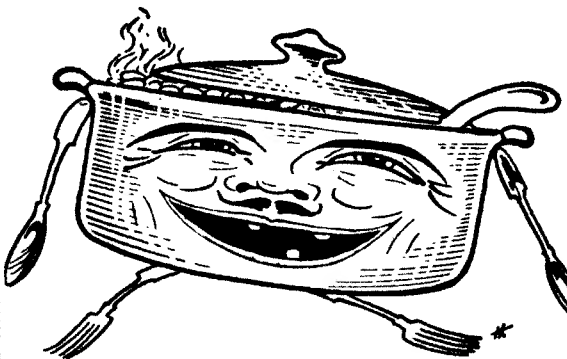
"On the other hand, the Medical student evidently does not realize that the C.O.T.C. enables him to qualify for a captaincy in the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps. If the war should continue until after his graduation, and if he should choose to offer his services (and by this time the choice may not be his), he must take the same course before he can hold his commission.

"In the opinion of those who have already covered this course, it is not overly hazardous to the Medical student's career. Many final year men qualified in the C.O.T.C. last year while successfully completing their medical course. The C.O.T.C. affords the Medical student with the opportunity of contributing materially to Canada's war effort—a policy which will go far in influencing a public opinion which has already been directed against students and student activities."

SHOULD an engineer graduate with only a narrow technical knowledge or should his education be broadened to include some studies of the arts?

For some years this question has been debated throughout the universities of America. The fact that it has been proved that Engineering Schools have realized the increasing part that their graduates are to

CASSEROLE



Pat arrived in New York and saw a ten-dollar gold piece lying on the sidewalk. Picking it up, he said: "They used to tell me in Cork I could pick up gold in the streets of New York, and it seems to be true." Later, seeing a blind man, Pat gave him the gold piece, saying: "I can see to pick them up, but you can't."

So this stinks also.

Doc—All you need is a little sun and air.
She—But I'm not married!

If wives only knew what stenographers really think of their husbands, they would quit worrying.

She doesn't drink, she never smokes,
She doesn't spend her dimes on cokes,
She doesn't like to stay out late,
She'd rather sleep than have a date.
She doesn't neck, she doesn't pet—
In fact, she doesn't walk as yet.

My humble apologies.

It was the annual boat race between Yale and Harvard. The conversation between the two seagulls went something like this:

Seagull No. 1—Who just crossed the finish line first?
Seagull No. 2—Yale.
Seagull No. 3—And to think that I put everything I had on Harvard!

Police Sergeant—Is the man dangerously wounded?
Patrolman—Two of the wounds are fatal, but the other one isn't so bad.

Then there's the one about the corny saxophone player, but the whole thing is too corny to tell here.

Back in the good old days of carefree ocean travel a steward stood at the gangway of a big liner, and as he stood there he kept shouting for the benefit of the arriving passengers:

"First class to the right! Second class to the left!"
A young woman stepped daintily aboard with a baby in her arms. As she hesitated before the steward he bent over her and said, in his chivalrous way:
"First or second?"
"Oh," said the girl, her face as red as a rose. "Oh, dear, neither—I'm only the nurse!"

So long for the present, but we'll be back. Sorry.

liberalizing social and economic affairs. With more and more of our fields being industrialized, the engineer of tomorrow must of necessity accept a greater responsibility in his social relationships.

Perhaps prophetically, Dean J. W. Barker of the Columbia University School of Engineering, has hailed 1940 as the turning point in engineering education. He has declared that technological specialization in the basic training is lessening in favor of studies in the humanitarian and social sciences.

"The most probable result of widespread studies by the whole engineering profession," said Dean Barker in his annual report, "will be a considerable reconstruction of the engineering curricula to increase and to integrate the social-humanistic studies, retaining the bachelor's degree for a more basic four-year program, leaving the more advanced professional work for a graduate year toward a master's degree."

"Engineering educators," he went on, "may plan the new program as a single four-year course or follow the example Columbia set in 1914 by dividing it into pre-engineering course in a liberal arts college and a second period of study in a professional school. Some students will want to enroll in the revised engineering curriculum, not for professional preparation, but for the best general education offered to those who intend to deal with the problems of business and industry in a highly mechanized civilization."

The suggestion that many students would like a non-specialized professional training for future use in industrial fields is well made. Many graduates of engineering schools intend for example to go into the sales end of their profession. In this field a technical knowledge would be strengthened and vitalized by the inclusion of relating social studies.

There is ample evidence of the need for the liberation of the highly specialized courses, in the interest that professional engineers are taking in all forms of industrial business. They are accepting their share of responsibility for social conditions for factory and labor disputes.

In addition to this, the requirements for a position, first character, then judgment, in the engineering profession are efficiency, understanding of human nature, and technical knowledge.

Why not work out an integrated program of non-mathematical "contemporary science and engineering"? Highly specialized work could be done by those who wished it, either as post-graduate work, or as the latter half of a divided course whose first part could include arts.—The Varsity.

Wide-Eyed in Gotham

By Reuven Frank
A Canadian University Press Feature

The Bronx: The scene is laid in a small apartment, at a desk. Typing typist at the typewriter is me—am I—is I. Oh, let it go. The sheet of paper says, "Wide-eyed in Gotham, by Reuven Frank, a Canadian University Press Feature"—and that's all. I start to type again . . .

"New York: Let us look at PM, that unique little newspaper. Unique? Of course, unique: it carries no advertisements, and has no circulation. What could be more unique? Why, I knew a man who used to work for the fellow who had an office . . ."

The paper is extracted and deposited in the waste basket kept handy for such occasions. I head for the grapefruit juice can and take a long swig, wiping off my mouth with the back of my hand. My mother says that no good will come of this. I insert another sheet of paper.

I think . . .
I think some more. "Wide-eyed in Gotham," by Reuven Frank—why, that's my name! Oh, is that where I saw it before? May I present Mr. Frank? I think we've met. What awful dribble.

Stream of unconsciousness as technique in writing a column in indubitably a very good subject for a doctor's thesis, was discussed today by this writer before a gathering of plush-colored nabobs who chewed peanut brittle. Among those present was a lady from Brooklyn, which reminds me I must write a column soon about Brooklyn. The baseball fans in the Bar & Grill over at Metropolitan Ave. in Williamsburg must be having an awful time pronouncing Peckinpaugh.

New York: Wendell Willkie has launched a drive to keep the forces opposed to Mr. Roosevelt's New Deal active during the next four years. The Willkie clubs will henceforth be known as the "We the People Clubs," which is a great disappointment to this space, which favored the name, The Associated We Hold These Truths to be Self-Evident Clubs Inc. There is something decidedly pernicious about trying to keep an active opposition going in addition to such legitimate channels of opposition as the Republican Party and the Republicans in Congress. But there is really nothing to worry about; six months from now the We the People Clubs will be one of those "Oh, yes, readers will remember the Leadership League."

Another aspect for the current post-election political situation is the position of Mayor LaGuardia. Since the last predictions I made came true even before you had a chance to read this column, I am unwise to make any more. But since you only live once, here goes. LaGuardia is not slated for a cabinet post, so far as my channels know, and they are "usually reliable." He is not exactly an ideal Secretary for War and too strong a personality to be the President's lieutenant in labor matters, since Roosevelt is himself interested in labor. The possibilities are that, in spite of the strong opposition of both major parties, LaGuardia will return as Mayor of New York.

Been writing too much politics lately. Another sheet into the waste basket.

Ag-Tivities

Well, Aggies, we are sorry to say that since the results of the November exams Mort Snerd has decided to go back to the farm and help his dad with the livestock and the bull 'n' stuff. Meanwhile, we will carry on and give you the highlights of Aggie activities.

Be sure to come to the first Ag Club dance of the season at the Masonic Temple next Thursday night. Let's keep up the old tradition and make it a real success. The Plaza Deltans are providing the music, and we hear rumors of cokes, ice cream and cookies. We'll be seeing you.

And if you have tears, shed one for the poor freshe Engineers as a result of last week's election. Or is it too much trouble? The gentlemen of the forty beers nabbed all but one position in the Soph class, but did you notice the beautiful Agricultural motif at the reception the other night? Sheaves and pumpkins and cabbages. Such originality!

Communication from Miss D. (the Freshette of last year's class): "What did one bunny say to another bunny? Lend me your powder buff, mine's on the bum."

It is the intention of this column to give each week a little personality sketch of prominent members of the Ag class. This week we pick on a senior, Mr. Robert Christenson. Bob is definitely a B.M.O.C. (Big-Man-on-the-Campus, freshees). Amongst other things he is president of the Ag Club. A local boy who makes good with the gals (blondes preferred—at present). The fact that he drives a '36 Chevrolet sedan has been given much publicity of late. He is a D.U. and blows a horn for the Plaza Deltans. All kidding aside, it is too bad that the Ag Club hasn't more members like Bob. If it did, it would be a much greater success. This is aside from the fact that it is already the best faculty club on the campus. However, to get back to Bob. He is not such a bad fellow, and if you don't think so, just ask Mr. Robert Christenson.

And let's see a good turnout of Aggies for interfac basketball. We should be able to have two teams again this year.

'Bye now.

Must write something. Big hordes of little men, coming at me in hundreds of thousands of millions of billions of skillions keep singing in unison: "You must write something. You must write something." John Barbirolli conducts the New York Philharmonic Orchestra in the cantata "You Must Write Something," assisted by the Hoboken Choral Society. Stop it, or I shall go mad!

Oh, yes. The Columbia Broadcasting System was all set for a special broadcast from Athens the other night, and the announcer was all ready. "Hello, America," said the voice, "Hello NBC, hello National Broadcasting Company." RCA communications, which handles all overseas broadcasts, got its wires mixed, and sent the NBC beam from London into the Columbia studios.

Which isn't very funny, but it reminds us of a little incident that took place in September of last year, when things were just beginning to fry. There was a soap opera on at 5:45, and H. V. Kaltenborn was getting ready for his six o'clock broadcast in another studio. About ten minutes to the hour, Announcer Bob Trout stroled in, waved to the engineer and sat before the microphone to tune his pipes. Now, when you wave to an engineer, especially in parlous times, it means only one thing—put us on the air. So the listeners to the soap opera were surprised to hear the dramatic voice of Bob Trout singing merrily, "H. V. Kaltenborn, E-I-E-I-O."

I wish they hadn't closed the World's Fair. That was always good for a few thousand words. My professor says that the United States has only enough oil for twenty years, while there are a hundred billion barrels in Alberta; annexation, he says, is inevitable. I wonder what's doing in Toronto? Must write something.

New York: It was our pleasure the other day to spend an exciting twenty-five minutes in the Penny Arcade. Besides such artistic films as the much heralded "Kiss of Dawn" and "A Fortnight in a Seraglio," the latter a British production, the 42nd St. Penny Arcade offers the chance of winning a pack of Lucky Strikes by hitting Hitler in the eye, and a trained flea circus and other jungle attractions for ten cents in the back. Just next door is the lowest taxi dance dive in town. Perhaps we shall pluck up our courage one of these days, and thereby hangs a column . . .

Have you tried to wash your face while smoking a cigar?

New York: Gimbel's basement is something worth walking miles to see, although if you have a nickel for subway fare I don't see why you walk.

New York: There are seven million people . . .

New York: Let me introduce . . .

New York: "So de dame . . . New must lotta write a column for York Canadian Uni wideeyed in Gotham . . . coveyed in Gotham goth-eyed ha ha ha he he . . ."

The janitor, anxious over my continued absence and the neighbor's reports of violent noise last night, found me this morning. I was hunched up on the floor in what he described as "a most peculiar position," mumbling feebly, "Damn the Canadian University Press and a murrain on its features!" I am now in custody at the Psychiatric Ward of the Bellevue Hospital, which makes it quite obvious why there will be no column this week. What a corny gag!



Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I would like to congratulate you on the November 15 issue. The improvement over previous issues is tremendous. A far better balance of humor and serious matter has been attained. This in itself is a great improvement. But far greater is the improvement of the language and literary tone of the lighter columns. If the quality of this Gateway can be maintained throughout the year, we will have a paper to be proud of.

In particular, I enjoyed the sarcastic discussion of the essentials of criticism. But, Mr. Editor, I think you go rather far out on a limb when you say, "We do deny that there is any constructive criticism to be offered to The Gateway." You know,

such perfection is very hard to attain. Besides, are you certain that it is entirely an accident that The Gateway should have improved so much, of a sudden, as it has after last Wednesday's meeting? Well, carry on. Do your best. I am with you. But remember, no one can turn out a perfect paper.

Yours sincerely,
A GATEWAY CRITIC.

Editor, The Gateway.

Pardon me while I hide a smile. In reply to a letter signed "Student" I inadvertently opened it with a rhetorical question. Our self-centred friend immediately assumed that I avidly desired to know his name. Rest assured that such was not my intention. Be that as it may, I will reply to his second letter.

His first complaint in this second "Epistle to the Gatewayians" is that he did not wish to enter a mud-slinging contest. Yet, in his first letter, he announced that his purpose was to annoy. Well, he achieved this end completely. So completely, in fact, that I lost my temper. For this I remain unrepentant. His was an unfair attack on The Gateway, and caused me to pour all the invective at my command on his head. Should I condemn the crime and condone the criminal? Is there not enough destruction and devastation in this world today without this—this individual—adding his two-bits worth? Could he not have included something constructive in his letter? I think he could have. Had he advanced but one item of a constructive nature in his letter the matter would have been left as it was for all of me. But for this man to come blatantly forward and admit the destructiveness of his criticism was too much for my British blood to stand.

Regarding my inference against his patriotism, I must admit my fault. I do this willingly and humbly apologize—I remain.

Modestly yours,
DEFENDER OF THE PRESS.

CKUA

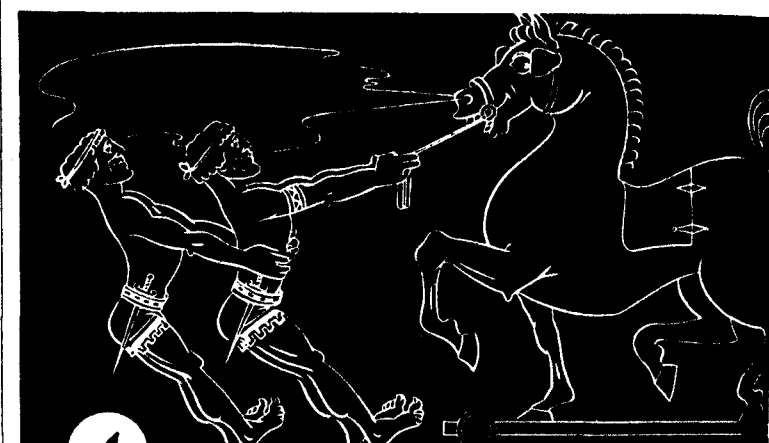
University of Alberta, 580 Kilocycles
Mountain Standard Time

Programs for Week of Nov. 17th to 22nd

Wednesday, November 20—
12:15—Music and program resume.
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.
1:00—Waltzes New and Old.
1:15—Farm Forum, J. P. Sackville.
1:30—Light Opera Selections.
2:00—"Presenting," CBC.
2:15—School Broadcast: Singing for the Elementary School, CJCFCN-CKUA.
2:45—Make Fear Count, CBC.
3:30—Serenade for Strings, CBC.
3:55—News Commentary, CBC.
6:00—Adventure Bound with Dick.
6:15—Piano Paintings.
6:30—Symphony Hour: Tone Poems and Shorter Works.
7:30—Challenge to Youth, CBC.

Thursday, November 21—
12:15—Music and program resume.
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.
1:00—Instrumental.
1:15—Junior Farm Forum, CKUA-CJCF.
1:30—Your Home and You, CKUA-CJCF.
1:45—Music.
2:00—School Broadcast: Social Studies, CFCN-CKUA.
2:15—Violin Virtuoso.
2:45—Are Families Alike? CBC.
5:30—They Shall Not Pass, CBC.
5:55—Commentary on the News, CBC.
6:00—Dinner Music.
6:30—Symphony Hour: Master Works.
7:30—Interlude: Elizabeth Reynolds Jones.
7:45—"Let's Be Scientific," Dr. E. H. Gowan.

Friday, November 22—
12:15—Music and program resume.
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.
1:00—Familiar Tunes.
1:15—Insects That Pester House Plants, R. W. Salt, CKUA-CJCF.
1:30—Listener's Scrapbook, CKUA-CJCF.
1:45—Music.
2:00—School Broadcast: Music Appreciation, CFCN-CKUA.
2:30—Music.
2:45—You and War, CBC.
5:30—Toronto Symphony Band.
5:55—Commentary on the News, CBC.
6:00—Music.
6:15—Musical Mariner, Arnold Murray.
6:30—Symphony Hour: Requests.
7:30—Varsity Varieties.



Agamemnon, sitting in his wooden host,
Smoked Picobac to make the Trojans come across.

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—IT HITS THE SPOT

Much Ado About Nothing

By QUEENA WERSHOF

Although Herr Hitler and his gang of cut-throats are doing the best to destroy civilization, Science is still triumphantly marching onwards. Its latest contribution—a method for turning on your lights instead of turning them on. Sounds a bit fantastic, but on October 18 Westinghouse demonstrated just how electric power can be transmitted by radio. A group of professors were handed flashlight bulbs, which they held aloft. Then engineers turned on the new radio generator. The bulbs glowed. When the generator was turned off the lights faded out. What will they think of next?

We have a weakness for daffynities. Here are a few we thought rather daffy:

Archives—Place where Noah kept his bees.

Bore—A man who talks about himself when you want to talk about yours.

Buttress—A female goat.

Cannibal—One who loves his fellowmen.

College Education—Something which never hurts anybody who is willing to learn something afterwards.

Flirt—A hit-and-run lover.

Consult—To seek another's approval of a course already decided upon.

Excerpts from an English letter: "The guns are funny—the big ones go sort of 'whoof' in a deep voice. Others are like sharp barks. And some remind me of Donald Duck—sort of quack, quack, like Donald when he's angry."

"Today on my way to the office it was awful. Factories a shambles, dwellings likewise. But a Union Jack stuck in a demolished window was still flying."

"It's amazing how accustomed one gets to the guns. One night Jerry didn't come because no aeroplane could survive in such weather—so all was quiet. And such is human nature that most people said they 'didn't sleep so well because it was too quiet.'"

After reading the letter, and listening to the latest news broadcast, we came across a poem (if it may be called such) which suited our mood exactly:

What's the use of living—you'll die.

What's the use of loving—you'll cry.

What's the use of kissing—he'll tell.

What's the use of anything—oh, hell.

It seems that students are still trying to put something over on the professors. From the Georgian comes the story of a youth who was trying to write an exam. Trying, because he knew the answers, but not for the questions that were put to him on the paper. And there at the head of the room sat the prof. So our unfortunate started to write. He wrote and wrote and wrote. But not a thing he wrote made sense. After two hours or so of this nonsensical writing he got up and left the room without handing in his paper. Result: the professor, on correcting the papers, remembered seeing the student writing away as fast as he could, thought that he (the prof.) had lost his paper. He consequently out of the goodness of his heart gave him (the student) an A grade.

Our correspondent concludes with the suggestion that nobody else try the same stunt—just because.

And from McGill comes this morsel. It would seem that a young man noted for the copious notes which he is accustomed to take, happened to miss one point made by the professor. Very much worried, he leaned over to the co-ed in front of him, who was also writing at a furious pace, and begged her to let him see what she was writing. The co-ed became very indignant, and said very coldly she was not in the habit of showing her love-letters to the public. The young man's face was unusually red for quite a time after.

Autumn leaves—how true their teaching—

That at last we should obey;
None lamenting, none beseeching
To remain another day.

S.C.M. Participate In Youth Congress

New Study Group Under Mr. Mayo

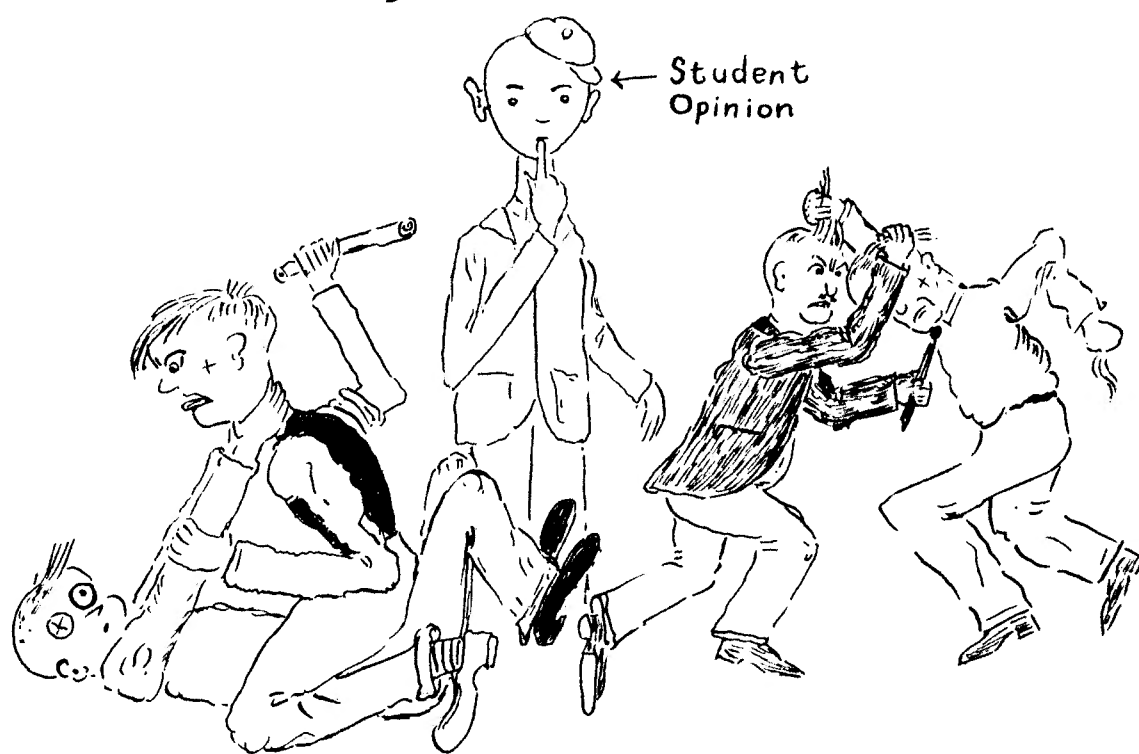
Inaugurating a new study group leader, Mr. Mayo of the Extension Department, and the establishing of a new library were features of the activities of the S.C.M. during the last week.

Mr. Mayo is to conduct the group investigating co-operatives, particularly the investigation into the formation of co-operative residences for University students.

Listed among the volumes in the library are writings ranging from philosophical studies to novels. It is located in the S.C.M. office, and the books may be borrowed by simply signing in the "library book."

Participation in the Youth Congress in its national phase by the S.C.M. as a national organization was passed at an executive meeting held Monday. Judgment on participation in the local youth conference by the local branch of the S.C.M. was reserved, however. Kenneth Woods, national secretary of the Youth Congress attended the meeting for a time.

Where, What is Student Opinion? Interested Reader Conducts Series of Articles on State Student Mind at Alberta Varsity--No. 1, Fact Blindness.



Ziff! Bop! Slam! Wow! Boy, what a Forum! Student opinion found its feet for our 1940-41 term in twenty-five fiery brains last Wednesday in A-135. Yes, sir, The Gateway was twisted, bent, crinkled and straightened, yet through all was able to justify its position. That such was the case is quite understandable, for all of us recognize the fine contribution to this campus, both in time and effort, which The Gateway staff is making.

The general tenor of discussion was for more serious articles in our publications, to give them proper balance. Other suggestions, practical and otherwise, were submitted, all of which had to stand the test put up by Mr. Wedman: "Do these ideas represent what the students want?" This was the logical yardstick for a paper owned and published by the students, and amid variances of opinion on this principle, the meeting closed.

What we mean to say is this: Thanks to the Public Speaking Club for the first meeting in this fall term in which there has been active individual expression of student opinion. Thanks for the first opportunity some people on this campus have had to appreciate The Gateway problems. Which boil down to this one difficulty: "If The Gateway is to change its subject matter, it must necessarily reflect a change in student opinion." Which leads us to a still greater obstacle, "Where and what is student opinion?"

Is student opinion that meagre 12 1/2% of our student body which attended when the Budget was presented? Is student opinion that paltry 25 (out of 1,600) who took part in this forum? Is student opinion the reason for no support in debating? In the track cheering section? In Soph elections? Surely not! And yet there is but one answer—there has existed such a state of inertia and disinterestedness in our ranks that few mass meetings have been representative, few expressions made which could connote student opinion. Who can rightly say that

we have a collective student opinion when the majority have not signified with a "yea" or "nay"? "This is a highly democratic institution"—technically, constitutionally—but we are not exercising our prerogative to make it such. We, as the C.O.T.C. who are preparing to fight for democracy and democratic ideals, are not recognizing at home these very principles which shall yet strive to maintain!

Where is our sense of responsibility as citizens of this campus? Let us be conscious of our problems—as Van Loon has recently put it, "Let us come out of our 'fact blindness.'" Let us be ready to correct and adjust ourselves to the impending circumstances. If freedom of speech, of press and of personal conduct be our privilege (even though somewhat restricted in war-time), why not enjoy them? How may we then enlarge their value?

We shall never be conscious of problems: we shall never rise above them until someone has the courage of his convictions, sufficient to express openly the opinion which he holds, not afraid of what others will think or say after he is finished—for no man has yet "stuck his neck out" on this campus without having it "jumped on." The fact that such a speaker is wrong in his contention, the knowledge on our part that his suggestions are impractical—these matter little. What does matter is that we realize that no voice would be raised in a sane group of people which has not been prodded by some grievance, or unhealthy situation, or changed attitude, which, though not expressed, is the undercurrent or pressure which is seeking to be liberated. The task ahead is to determine the cause, and then to make the proper adjustments, so that once again harmony is restored.

For such adjustments to be made, we must have an "open mind" (again thanking Mr. Van Loon). This is never gained in discussions where there is no compromise on either side, where one has a chip on his shoulder, and the other an equally

dominant attitude as a result. If we, as Varsity students, are to form a structural background for social thinking when finally we do establish ourselves, let us recognize now that intelligent progress emanates from sound reasoning and understanding, which can only be had from the sharing of knowledge—opinions in which we have risen above our mundane selves to the appreciation of policies, forces and effects, and their proper relationships to man.

To return our original incident, The Gateway Forum. Let us forget the mud-slinging, let us forget for a moment the practical and impractical suggestions submitted, and let us probe still further. Is the criticism really of The Gateway, or it is not more properly a criticism of our student body, and that The Gateway has merely been the scapegoat or focus of the attack? An attack or earnest desire to see more of a sense of responsibility in our students, and a more serious recognition of our present dilemma (to which no one one the campus refers), and a birth of truly creative thinking in our midst.

How can a mirror reflect what is not there—or is it possible that a new object is being formed, which, though still embryonic, may be defined as a sincere desire on the part of some for wider student expression, at a time when each day spells the denouement of another epoch in history.

Note: This is the first of a series of articles which is to follow. Look in the subsequent issues for the following:

"Why did we come to College?"

"What have we got at College?"

"Where do we go from here?"

(The writer of this article is in no way connected with The Gateway staff. The commentary is written for the express purpose of having both sides of the issue at hand represented. Anyone wishing to contact this person may do so through The Gateway office.)

Cinema Synopsis

You are at this moment in the enviable position of a first nighter, for you are about to pass judgment on a new feature which is making its journalistic debut in these pages. If enough of you read it and react, favorably or otherwise, there is a possibility that it may become a permanent weekly addition to The Gateway. So nod your heads in sage agreement, if you will; or take those literary and conversational cudgels out of the camphor and prove my dictums invalid. Either way, you will make me and The Gateway rejoice, for the ultimate object of this feature is to start comment, discussion and criticism.

Cinema Synopsis is based on the assumption that, from the intellectual Senior who abhors rugby games and dotes on Paul Muni, through the sophisticated Sophomore who decorates his room with portraits of Hedy Lamarr, right down to the last screwball Freshman who still likes Joe E. Brown, the movies, in varying degree, are an integral part of a college student's life. Certainly it is safe to say that nearly all of us go to a show at least once every couple of weeks (on the average, much oftener), and can generally be moved to comment, if only with the feeble and customary, "Oh, it wasn't bad."

This feature is designed to present a reasonably impartial judgment on current films, with the hope of adding a little fuel to the cross-fire of furious arguments pro and can which are heard more often than you might realize.

The obvious place to go for our first load of fuel is the Rialto revival of "In Old Chicago," which featured as its piece de resistance the most devastatingly little holocaust since Mr. de Mille razed Rome as a sort of mild introduction to the "Sign of the Cross." This bonfire, I suppose, is what packs in the populace, and, in terms of results achieved for cash laid out, it is admittedly darn satisfactory. But, for my money, Mr. Zanuck's version of the Chicago disaster (replete with cow in the best American "reverence for tradition" manner) is only another example of the copy not stacking up alongside the original. The original in this case being, of course, M-G-M's spectacular "San

Francisco" earthquake, which many of us had the privilege of seeing again at the Roxy Thanksgiving preview.

"San Francisco," which never pretended to be anything but a rousing ribald melodrama, was so successful that over-zealous commentators have frequently interpreted it as a spiritual allegory, wherein a Christ-like Spencer Tracy rescues Innocence in the shapely person of Jeanette MacDonald from the vile clutches of Mephistopheles, otherwise your pal and mine, Clark Gable. (Mr. Gable's last minute conversion does nothing to invalidate this conception, for it is one of the most palpably phony endings on motion picture records.) Nevertheless, though "San Francisco" as a sermon is good box office, the earthquake sequence is done with such speed and finesse that I defy anyone to watch it without detecting a strong odor of bromstone in the atmosphere.

Not so with "In Old Chicago." Mrs. O'Leary's city of mud, opulence and chicanery is, on the screen, just as much a sink of iniquity as Mr. Gable's Frisco, but the flames of Chicago's cinema retribution never singed me once. Maybe this is because my moral sense revolted at letting the death of a brother and nothing more convert Tyrone Power from a suave and likeable reprobate into an honest citizen; maybe the show was too long—I don't know. On the credit side are several excellent performances, notably that of the late Alice Brady as the pioneer mother. It is one of the two important serious roles Hollywood permitted this talented actress to do (the other was with Henry Fonda in "Young Mr. Lincoln"). She died, unfortunately, before she was forced back into the strait-jacket of type-casting (e.g., screwball matrons as in "My Man Godfrey," "100 Men and a Girl"). Also to be commended in "In Old Chicago" are a ballad called "I'll Never Let You Cry," those Rabelaisian love scenes, and Alice Faye's black tights.

The Rialto Armistice preview, "Hit Parade of 1941," which starts its regular run soon, was a fast, funny and skilful bit of fluff, with Frances Langford chanting some acceptable new tunes in her inimitable fashion,

Steadily and Whole

As yet nothing positive seems to have come out of the recent discussions concerning The Gateway. We had hoped that the Public Speaking Club would record the progress of their discussion last week and draft some kind of report or findings. Perhaps an open forum debate on the function of a college paper would help to clear the ground for some more positive suggestions regarding this much discussed publication.

There was a mild stir in residence last week when a petition was presented in Athabasca asking either a lowering of the cost of board, or a raise in the quality of the food served in the dining hall.

The whole question arose out of the disclosure that profit last year on the dining hall amounted to over \$9,000, more than three times the average profits of preceding years. Such an increase surely deserves an explanation, especially in view of the fact that though profits are thus tripled, the cost of board has been increased. The students' argument is that if the profit is being used to defray a general deficit on the University, it is unfair that the burden should fall upon the two or three hundred students who live in residence.

The charges made concerning the quality of the food, if true, are difficult to substantiate. It should be borne in mind, too, that in the matter of food we, in Western Canada, are particularly fortunate. In a world in which half the population is on

short rations, and in which millions will starve during the coming winter, it seems a small point on which to quibble.

Yet if the \$9,000 can be explained in no other way than as an application on general University indebtedness, the residence students have a grievance. If it is to be an annual surplus, may we suggest that it be used to hire a few more maids in order to allow the present staff a full day off once a week. Such a use for the disputed surplus could not be called unfair to residence students.

It is rather disheartening to see the equivalent of party politics appearing in University elections. The recent Freshman vote seemed split into Engineers vs. all other Frosh. We can understand the temptation which exists for the Engineers to vote as a group and elect their own nominees. The inevitable result, however, was made evident in last Thursday's election—all other faculties united to form a unity party, and the Engineers were defeated. It would appear that every Freshman voted his own slate without consideration of the qualifications of the individual nominees. Such a situation could easily develop into a "two-party system" and become the established tradition in Freshman elections. We hope that next year who-ever is in charge of Freshman elections will point out the danger, and urge all Freshmen to vote as individual Freshmen and not as party members.

and with Borrah Minevitch and his Harmonica Rascals stealing every scene they touched. For swing addicts, I recommend their version of "Tuxedo Junction." Ann Miller's hot rumba, by the way, had the boys in the balcony hanging on the edges of their seats.

"It's in the Air" is hardly fit to mention, but since some 15,000 people in Edmonton are alleged to have laughed themselves sick at it, I am going out on a limb to state that it is possible for British low comedy to reach depths Mack Sennett never dreamed of in the rosiest days of his slapstick.

The most satisfactory effort from the Hollywood sound stages to hit Edmonton in recent weeks was the effervescent little comedy, "My Love Came Back." Its slender thread of story was played admirably enough by Olivier de Hamill and her supporting cast, but what pushed the picture up into the higher audience appreciation brackets were the magnificent beads of really great music strung almost continuously along that thread. I cannot at the moment recall better technical recording since the Deanna Durbin "Chapel Bells" classic in "Mad About Music." "My Love Came Back," despite its title, was definitely aimed at the cultivated minority in the theatre-going population, but it succeeded also in surprising the uncritical majority into unexpected and pleasurable approval.

I hope to write more fully next week about "Strike Up the Band," which I haven't had the pleasure of seeing as yet. My spies inform me, however, that it is a decided tonic for nerves unstrung by November exams. Things to watch for are: Maestro Rooney's "out of this world" trap drumming; the burlesque melodrama, Nell of New Rochelle; the twenty-eight piece orchestra made of animated clay figures with fruit for heads and instruments. June Preisser, that cute blonde baby with the elastic torso, does the cancan, and one of my favorite younger players, William Tracy, has a fat part. Those of you who watch for new faces may recall his brash performance in "Shop Around the Corner."

Before you go, let me suggest that the Dreamland, with "Waterloo Bridge," "Strange Cargo" and "Pinocchio" as its last three attractions, has for some week been giving the most consistently satisfactory bills of any neighborhood theatre. If you haven't seen "I Love You Again," catch it at the Strand this week for William Powell's slick high comedy performance. And watch for the Technicolor musical, "Down Argentine Way," with Don Ameche and Betty Grable, which follows Rooney and Garland into the Capitol this week-end.

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Theatre Directory

PRINCESS—Wed., Thurs., Fri., Nov. 20, 21, 22—The Dead End Kids in "Dress Parade," and Boris Karloff in "Man With Nine Lives."

EMPRESS—Wed., Thurs., Fri., Nov. 20, 21, 22—Grace MacDonald in "Dancing on a Dime," and Ernest Truex in "Calling All Husbands."

STRAND—Tues., Wed., Thurs., Nov. 19, 20, 21—William Powell and Myrna Loy in "I Love You Again."

VARSCONA—Lana Turner, Richard Carlson and Artie Shaw in "Dancing Co-Ed"; second feature, "Bill of Divorce," with Adolphe Menjou.

GARNEAU—Tues. and Wed.—Judy Garland in "Listen, Darling"; second feature, "U Boat 29."

CAPITOL—Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland in "Strike Up the Band"; coming Saturday, "Down Argentine Way."

RIALTO—3 days starting Wednesday—Robert Donat and Madeleine Carrol in "39 Steps"; Johnny Downs in "Melody and Moonlight," with Barbara (Vera Vague) Allen.

SONNY'S ARITHMETIC

A little boy just half-past five Has his school work to do. He likes his reading very much But not his two and two. It takes so long to write them down, To get each one just so. But with an inspiration, he Cries eagerly, "I know!"

I'd like to have a pencil that's Electric, don't you know. So I could just turn on the switch And quickly it would go Up and down the paper and Arithmetic you'd see. 'Twould really be just lots of fun And easier for me.

—Mrs. Russell A. Johnston.

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Predict Skating on Outdoor Rink in Two Weeks

Girl Hoopsters Impressive in Practice; Face no Competition Until Intercollegiate in Spring

Trio of Veterans Bolster Squad—Freshettes Promising

MONA ASSELSTINE CAPTAIN

Under the coaching of Bob Fritz, the women's basketball team seems to be progressing favorably, towards what we don't know. It is still doubtful if a city league is to be formed, and it's a long time until the intercollegiate will come off. However, notwithstanding the girls are having a lot of fun, not to mention bruises in their first skirmishes. Those turning out regularly are:

NOTICE

Several important interfac schedules and practise periods are published in today's issue. We would draw the attention of all managers and players to these schedules. To have a smoothly running league it is necessary that not only managers pay attention to game and practise times, but each and every player. Gymnasium time is limited, and it is up to each participant to see that he or she is on hand and ready to start at the time scheduled.

Jean Robertson—Graduate student, taking Education and finding time to play centre, the same position as last year. President of Women's Athletics.

Mona Asselstine—Senior Arts student and president of basketball. A veteran forward of last year.

Marg Gullick—Junior Commerce gal, whose return appearance as guard promises to help the team along.

Chris Willox—A Junior Arts, up from Mount Royal, manager of the House League, and a guard of the senior team.

Marg Willox—Graduated manager of last year's house league, who has come up to play centre.

Pat Cave—A Freshette of Pembina trying out for the position of guard on the team.

Pat Foster—A Calgary Freshette, does not have to jump far to reach the basket. Trying for a forward position.

Kay Lind—A track star from High River, who is making a try at guarding.

Louise McAuley—Another Freshette of the Arts faculty. A good shot and a promising forward.

Jean Hill—A Senior who played house league basketball last year. Trying out for a forward position.

Maureen Maxwell—A Senior graduate, taking College of Education, and working hard to catch a forward position on the team.

House League Practice Periods Released Today

The Women's Athletic Society announced a new schedule for house league basketball for the coming year. Every Tuesday and Thursday from 7 to 8:30 p.m., until Christmas, the teams mentioned below will practise. In the new year a league will be formed, with eight teams competing.

Tues., Nov. 19—7-7:45, Delta Gamma; 7:45-8:30, Nurses.

Thursday, Nov. 21—7-7:45, Pi Phi; 7:45-8:30, Thetas.

Tuesday, Nov. 26—7-7:45, Tri Delt; 7:45-8:30, Overtown.

Thursday, Nov. 28—7-7:45, Pembina; 7:45-8:30, College of Ed.

Tuesday, Dec. 3—7-7:45, Thetas; 7:45-8:30, Nurses.

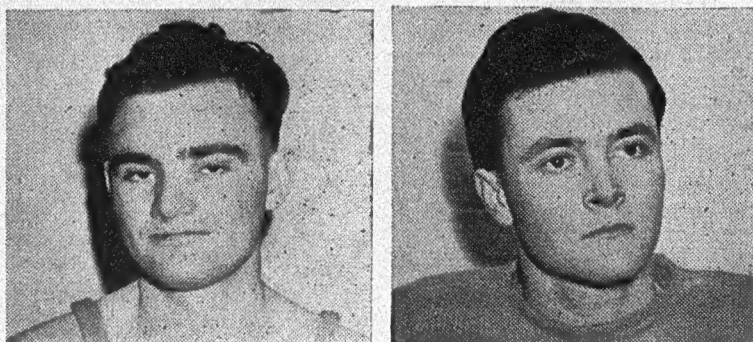
Thursday, Dec. 5—7-7:45, Overtown; 7:45-8:30, Delta Gamma.

Tuesday, Dec. 10—7-7:45, Pi Phi; 7:45-8:30, Tri Delt.

Thursday, Dec. 12—7-7:45, College of Ed.; 7:45-8:30, Pembina.

School of Ed's have also chosen a team, and from all reports it is bound to give keen competition. If it is a sample of the vim, vigor and vitality of the College of Education this year, we're with you all the way. From continued strenuous practise it is hoped a team of senior students for next year will be whipped into shape, and players from the house league will be picked for it.

FOUR BLOCK "A's"



All these men are members of the Big Block Club, which reorganizes on Thursday night. They are—Upper left: Stan Cameron, president of basketball; upper right: Pat Costigan, stellar defenceman; lower left: Bud Chesney, one of the shiftiest hockey forwards in these parts; lower right: Sampp Moscovitch, basketball veteran, who is assisting in the coaching of the girls' basketball team.

Heard, Read and Seen

By BILL HEWSON

With winter's chill dropping around us again, Coach Stan Moher's squad are preparing for another season. The boys have had three workouts so far with about forty fellows turning out, and present indications seem to point to a good team. Several of last year's championship squad are out, together with some promising new talent.

The goal-keeping assignment remains a big problem, but with Harry Leggett and Bob Torrance making determined bids, this position should be well handled this year. If Leggett can get through a season without an accident, he might be the answer to Stan's difficulties.

Of last year's boys, Costigan and Santopinto will be holding down major defense assignments, with Chesney, Crowder and Stuart skating up in front.

Outstanding newcomers this year are Bruce McKay, Bud Foley, Earl Lane, Bob Schrader, Taylor and Brimacombe. McKay and Foley are well known in local hockey circles, and will give a good account of themselves.

Interfaculty sport seems to be headed for a good winter here. Athletic Director Pantan has succeeded in getting things organized nicely. Basketball schedule gets under way today, and hockey, volleyball and ping-pong will follow shortly. The new point system ought to ensure some stiff competition for the interfaculty championship.

Skiers will welcome the new fall of snow, and our friends in the Outdoor Club will be wearing the cloth from the seats of their slacks on Varsity Ski Hill very shortly.

Varsity nimrods are greasing guns and putting them away for another year, as the season on most birds closed last week. For the few last hopefuls, Hungarian partridge, though slightly wilier, are still good shooting.

By the by, Captain Myatt, our Athletic Director last year, is now in charge of a Battery "Somewhere in England," with rank of Major.

Well, folks, that's all on the slate today.

AUXILIARY BATTALION UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Part I Orders—No. 3

By Lieut.-Col. P. S. Warren, Officer Commanding, Edmonton, Alberta, 15 November, 1940.

1. Last Orders No. 2, dated 8 November, 1940.

2. Duties. — (For Tuesday and Thursday Parades only at 1600 hrs.) Orderly Sergeant for week ending 23 November, 1940: A/Cpl. Hudson; Orderly Sergeant for week ending 30 November, 1940: Cpl. Balfour.

3. Parades.—Platoons will fall in at the Drill Hall as usual on the following schedule:

1330 hrs. to 1530 hrs.—Monday: H 29 Pl., J 37, 38; Tuesday: H 30 and 31, J 39 and 40; Thursday: I 32, 33, 34, 35, J 39, 40 Pls.; Friday, I 36 Pl., J 37, 38.

1600 hrs. to 1800 hrs.—Tuesday, E, F, G and I Coys. Thursday: E, F, G and H Coys.

This schedule will obtain until further notice.

The roll call must be completed within ten minutes of the "fall-in." Anyone who is not present by that time will be counted absent. Personnel are reminded that 110 hrs. of military training are required by law, and that absences cannot be afforded.

4. Training—1st Parade: (a) Lec-

ture, Introduction to Military Law; (b) Arms Drill, M.E.D. Sec. 61 (Short trail), 46 (Slope), 47 (Order from slope); Squad Drill, recapitulation. 2nd Parade: (a) Squad Drill (b) Arms Drill, M.E.D. Sec. 46 (Slope), 47 (Order from slope), 68 (Salute); (c) P.T.

Periods are of 30 minutes each, as follows: (a) 1350 hrs.-1420 hrs., 1620 hrs.-1650 hrs.; (b) 1425 hrs.-1455 hrs., 1655 hrs.-1725 hrs.; (c) 1500 hrs.-1530 hrs., 1730 hrs.-1800 hrs.

5. Schools.—The schools for the instructors will commence in the Drill Hall at the following hours: Monday, 1600-1700 hrs.; Wednesdays, 1400-1500 hrs.; Saturdays, 1100-1200 hrs.

The following men will report to Lieut. W. A. Milroy in the Staff Room (Drill Hall) at 1630 hrs. on Tuesday, 19 November, 1940: Broughton, W.D.; Davidson, H. D.; Dickson, R. E.; Francis, R. R.; Freeze, R. D.; Hedlin, W. A.; Hudson, P. W.; Ives, T. O.; Legg, S. V.; Macbeth, R.; Moir, A. F.; McPherson, J. D. P.; Raskin, J. C.; Thompson, J. A. D.; Walkey, G. C.

6. Orders. — C.O.T.C. instructors parading with the Auxiliary Battalion will read the weekly C.O.T.C. Part I Orders.

C. R. TRACY, Lieut.-Adjutant, University of Alberta Contingent, Canadian Officers Training Corps.

Ping-Pong Loop Begins Nov. 24

Seven Teams In

Play will begin the last week in November and continue until the schedule is finished; this must be no later than the first week in March. There are no definite dates set; the teams may arrange themselves as to time and place, but the results must be handed in to the Physical Education office.

The interfaculty managers are responsible for arranging games and seeing that the schedule does not lag too much.

1. The team shall be composed of three players.
2. Captains are to place their men, i.e., 1-2-3. No. 1 player is to meet No. 1 player on the opposite team, 2 and 3 the same.
3. Each player is to play the best two out of three games.
4. The team winning two matches is the winner.
5. All contests governed by the official table tennis rules.

Schedule

Play between Nov. 24 and Dec. 7—Comm-Law vs. Arts.

Pharm-Dents vs. Aggies.

Meds vs. Engineers.

Pharm-Dents vs. Education.

Play between Dec. 9 and Jan. 11—Meds vs. Arts.

Engineers vs. Aggies.

Comm-Law vs. Meds.

Education vs. Engineers.

Play between Jan. 16 and Jan. 30—Agiess vs. Arts.

Engineers vs. Pharm-Dents.

Agiess vs. Comm-Law.

Arts vs. Education.

Play between Feb. 3 and Feb. 15—Meds vs. Aggies.

Pharm-Dents vs. Arts.

Pharm-Dents vs. Meds.

Arts vs. Engineers.

Play between Feb. 17 and Mar. 3—Meds vs. Education.

Comm-Law vs. Pharm-Dents.

Agiess vs. Education.

Engineers vs. Comm-Law.

Comm-Law vs. Education.

Hoop Schedule Is Announced By Macbeth

Bob Macbeth, manager of interfac basketball, has released schedules for the coming season.

It is important that all team managers impress upon players the necessity of being on time for all games. All games will be played in Athabasca gym. The first mentioned team will start at 8:30 p.m., the second mentioned team at 9:30 p.m.:

November 19—Comm-Law vs. Arts.

Pharm-Dents vs. Aggies.

November 21—Meds vs. Engineers.

Pharm-Dents vs. Education.

November 26—Meds vs. Arts.

Engineers vs. Aggies.

November 28—Comm-Law vs. Meds.

Education vs. Engineers.

December 3—Agiess vs. Arts.

Engineers vs. Pharm-Dents.

December 5—Agiess vs. Comm-Law.

Arts vs. Education.

January 7—Meds vs. Aggies.

Pharm-Dents vs. Arts.

January 9—Pharm-Dents vs. Meds.

Arts vs. Engineers.

January 14—Meds vs. Education.

Comm-Law vs. Pharm-Dents.

January 16—Agiess vs. Education.

Engineers vs. Comm-Law.

January 21—Comm-Law vs. Education.

Current members of the Varsity and the B squads are ineligible for interfaculty competition.

The basketball point system is as follows: Entrance 50, First 125, Second 100, Third 85.

MY LITTLE PACK RAT

Yes, the mothers of the nations, ever since the world began, Have been washing dirty garments for those youthful sons of man. And since pockets were invented and to garments were attached They must every time be emptied ere those clothes are washed and patched.

I just washed a small boy's trousers — In the pickets I recall Indian relics, bits of rubber, string and jack-knives, treasures all. Many I would have discarded if I had my selfish way. But to him I'd seem hard-hearted — it would sadden a bright day. In past years I can remember little bits of ribbon and lace That were greatly prized, and hidden in a secret hiding place. So my son my keep his trophies — who am I to say him nay? Let him be my little pack rat if he's happier that way. — Louise Vogel Johnston.

New Rink Nears Completion at Grid; Plan Addition to Field; House, Bandstand Possibility

Operating Costs Estimated at Approximately \$1,000

LEWIS, NEILSON, HADDAD, BURKA COMMITTEE

In an interview Monday morning, Ed Lewis, Union Treasurer and Chairman of the S.U. Rink Committee, stated that construction of the Varsity outdoor rink is well under way, and that it is hoped the rink will be in operation in about two weeks' time.

The rink has been placed slightly to the south in the grid, and in front of the grandstand. At the present time the city is putting in the water system, one of the biggest jobs that has to be done.

Slight additions are being planned to the field house already at the grid. This will ensure adequate facilities for donning skates out of reach of the winter winds. In addition, it is intended to ice the path from the field house to the rink.

Checking facilities will also be provided.

Although skating will be free to all students in possession of Campus "A" Cards, there will be a slight charge for overtime people. There is no reason the rink should not prove popular with South Side residents. But not too popular, we hope!

It is also hoped it will be possible to erect a small bandstand to house Cec Robson and his satellites. However, this is not definite as yet.

This rink is a big project, a fact which many students apparently fail to realize, and financing has given the committee no little thought. Operating costs are estimated at \$1,000, perhaps more. And this will be borne by the students. The water system will cost approximately \$400. So Mr. Lewis' committee—Messrs. Neilson, Haddad and Burka—are exerting care that a full one hundred cents is returned for every dollar expended.

So, all in all, it looks as though Varsity skaters and interfac hockey players will have a very successful year.

Swim Clubs Plan Interfac. Meet

December 4th is the date set for the great splash, when men and women will display their aquatic powers in the blue brine of the Y.W.C.A. Jackson and Magee, both Freshmen, and McLary, McDairmid and Gore of previous intercollegiate fame, seem to be confident that they will run off with all the points. Gardine Rowan, Sheila Dunn, Marg Willox and Beth Rankin say they are wrong, however.

Turnouts for both men and women meets, and if Mr. Pantan is successful have been improving in the last few in arranging for intercollegiate sport with Saskatchewan and Manitoba this winter, it is expected that teams of high calibre will be on hand.

The club meets every Wednesday — boys at the Y.M.C., girls at the Y.W. Everyone is welcome, and the fees are one dollar for one year. Girls will please note that to become eligible for the team they must attend at least two-thirds of the total number of meetings. A doctor's certificate is necessary before one can swim at the Y.W.C.A. So don't cause yourself any unnecessary disappointment by turning up for an evening's splash.

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